



THE COTTON BLOOM COTTON GIN

Dor Lightness of Draft, quality of Lint turned out, and Durability, cannot be sur-The Stationary Beater, a new invention for straightening the lint and heat-cat the sand and trash, is now attached to these Gins without extra charge. The Saws of this Gin are securely fixed on the steel shaft with a screw and nut, so

Mile us for prices, terms, &c., or call and examine stock on hand, and be convinced at the say, that our Gins, as now improved, stand FIRST IN THE LIST. Agents for the Best Cotton Presses in the Market.

SORGHUM MACHINERY. Cane Mills and Evaporators for Sale. ENGINES, SAW MILLS, &C. Bubber and Leather Belting, Packing, Lace Leather, &c.

SULLIVAN & BRO

INDERSON CLOTHING STORE BROCK & MAULDIN.

BARGAINS,
BARGAINS,
BARGAINS.

MAVING STILL A LARGE STOCK ON HAND we will, during remainder of the season, offer our—

Clothing, Shoes, Hats, AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

We call especial attention to a fine line of BOYS' HATS, and also a he line of LADIES' CUSTOM-MADE SHOES, which we are SELLING AT

CALL EARLY AND SECURE A BARGAIN.

May 31, 1883

SPRING OF 1883. **NEW PRICES**

DRY AND FANCY COODS,
In Immense Stock of Dress Goods of every Description,
SILKS, LACE CURTAINS, &c.

Was sad and subdued and refused to be reconciled. One Sunday morning an old man-cow was grazing around the church, and just before singing time he commenced, boo-oo-o! boo-oo-o! and the old preacher, who was a little deaf.

Give me a call, and I will convince you that I may be the commenced, boo-oo-o! and the old preacher, who was a little deaf.

"The Hop Lobe Note: "The Hop Lobe N

Give me a call, and I will convince you that I mean business. My motto wick sales and small profits. I make a Specialty of Zeigler Bros. Fine Shees.

Come one, come all, and examine my stock before buying elsewhere. No bable to show Goods. Will compare prices with any house in the up country. Very respectfully,

W. A. CHAPMAN,

April 12, 1883

No. 3 Benson Street, Anderson, S. C.

WHAT IS THIS I HEAR?

CLARK & CC

Have the Best Goods for the Least Money!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FINE LINE OF-

SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING.

kispted to the wants of all—Boys, Youths, Young Men and Old. Also, a very fine assument of UNDERWEAR—such as Shirts, Drawers, Collars and Cravats. Also, a last assortment of WORSTED DIAGONALS, SUITINGS, CLOTHS and CASSI-RES, which we are prepared to make up in the very latest styles, and will spare no land, either in Cutting or Fitting, that we may thereby please those who will favor us that their patronage. Call before purchasing elsewhere and be convinced.

Pay last year's account and save costs.

CLARK & CO.

JOHN W. DANIELS, Proprietor.

A NEW AND STYLISH LOT SPRING and SUMMER CLOTHING

J. P. Sullivan & Co.'s. His happiest faculty is in interposing anecdotes and allegories to make his de-ALPACA DUSTERS, LINEN DUSTERS, ALPACA COATS, LINEN COATS,

AND SUITS COMPLETE AT THEILOWEST PRICES. SHOES.

LADIES' and MISSES SLIPPERS, OLD LADIES' LOW CUT, low heeled, broad bottom Shoes. THE BEST SUCAR AND COFFEE Always on hand at the VERY LOWEST Cash prices.

Peb 22, 1838

J. P. SULLIVAN & CO.

FERTILIZERS FOR 1883!

AM still selling the well-known brands of Fertilizers and Acid Phosphates, to wit

Eutaw Fertilizer, Excellenza Fertilizer, Yemassee Fertilizer and Eutaw and Ashepoo Acid Phosphates.

My Stock of General Merchandise is Complete! Such as suits the Wants of the people generally.

FLOUR, BACON, SUGAR, COFFEE, MOLASSES, &c. FULL STOCK OF DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, SHOES, BOOTS, HATS, CAPS, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, CROCKERY and GLASSWARE, &c.

Call at No 10 Granite Row. W. F. BARR. THE BUSH ARBOR.

Bill Arp's Visit to a Campmeeting.

"Where'er the devil unds a house of prayer He quickly builds himself a chapel there." But at this bush-arbor meeting ground dident run around and go to the spring as usual at campmeetings. These busharbor meetings just fit the time and the season, and are an improvement on the old campmeetings. The country folks can do their cooking at home, and go early in the morning and stay till four o'clock, and have a good time, and drink in and enjoy a power of religion. There is no use in taking it all day and all night too. When folks move to a campground to stay it is a power of trouble to fix up and carry hade. fround to stay it is a power of trouble to fix up and carry beds, and baggage, and chickens, and supplies of all kinds, and to have to be cooking half the time when they get there, and inviting company to dinner and bring all the water and be worried about the vittels and the chil-dren and everything. Home is the best place for a family at night. If all the family can't go to meeting every day, some can go one day and some another, and then they have a good time when they come home talking about it and telling who they saw and how they were dressed and what the preacher said. I like these bush arbor meetings. There is a freedom and a simplicity about them that just suits country folks. Everybody can go there on an equality. I see mothers there with babes at the breast and little children around who wouldn't have ventured in a church, but here they conventured in a church, but here they can sit out in the suburbs and listen to the preaching and join in the singing, and it the baby begins to cry they can get a little further off and walk round and disturb nobody. I heard two sermons preached yesterday and saw lots of children, but there wasent a sound to disturb the preacher crystal and to disturb the preacher crystal and saw lots. listurb the preacher or the congregation. As for singing there is nothing like it in Trinity or Grace church or Eeecher's church or any other house. I like a good chor and instrumental music and the swelling organ and all that in city churches. It is all grand and beautiful and artistically fine, but for the purest and best emotions and the most loving sympathy with nature and humanity give me the old fashioned, out door music of a hundred voices at a campmeeting. They sing with a love and a spirit that is catching and long before you reach the grounds the sweet melody floats to you upon the air and something tells you there is love to God and peace and good will to man in the place to which you are going. "Oh, music! What is it, and where does it dwell?" Some writer has beautifully said that it is the only pleasure upon earth that is alike common to angels and to men. I don't blame these good old-fashioued people for loving vocal music in times of wor-ship. Most any kind has a charm to me, but I sympathize with old father Gil-rath, who said to the choir when they

slipped a little organ in his church and took him unawares, "Kiver it up, children; kiver that brass thing up-me and my son Jabez can lead the music without that," and he set in on who had the same horror of instrumental music in the church, and when the choir run over him and got a big bass viol he was sad and subducd and refused to be the old preacher, who was a little deaf, rose up, and with great feeling, said, "I do hope the choir will not begin to tune that big fiddle until I read out the hymn." And I read of another preacher who died hard on the same line, and when they voted h " down and voted the bass viol into the music, rose up and said, "The choir will please prepare to fiddle and sing the 242d him, common meter." I have great respect and consideration for the ways and the likings of our fathers. Their pure and simple methods—even their prejudices are to be tolerated and humored, for they are fast passing away and they have been good to us and left us the legacy of a good example. With what pride and comfort old father Gilreath looked upon the humble people who sat under the shade of a bush arbor, as he remarked: "I built this for these good people to come to and worship God after their own liking. Fashion and fine dressing keeps a power of poor folks away from church, but it don't keep 'em

away from here."
Old Uncle Puckett preached the first sermon and his text was, "Mark ye well her bulwarks and consider her palaces," her bulwarks and consider her palaces," and his face grew bright with rapture as he told what the Christian religion had done for the world and for humanity. I love to look at the faith that is visible on the faces of these old men. If I the faces of these old men. If I was an infidel or an atheist, or a Jew, and solemnly believed my faith was right, I would not seek to disturb these old people in their religion, for in the first place it is a religion that corrupts no one, endangers no one, and if it be an illusion it is on the safe side and it makes them happy. This is reason enough for me.
It is a pitiful spectacle to see an old man
wavering, tossed about with every wind
and tide of doctrine.

Rev. Samuel Jones followed in an hour's talk. It did not seem so long for he knows how to entertain an audience. clarations more pointed and better understood. He draws his illustrations from nature—from the field and the farm, and the domestic animals, and the wild game in the woods and from the not stay for the interment. The excite-workshop, and the humblest occupations ment is intense throughout the country, of life. When he tells them that the heart is like a field with a fence around it; and though it may be a very good heard, but am tired and worn out from heart is like a field with a fence around it; and though it may be a very good fence, yet if there is one broken rail some long-nosed hog will find it and get in and destroy the crop—and so the heart may be a very good heart and the man a very good moral man, but if there is one little sin that he loves, one broken rail, the devil will root around and find it and set in and which is. They understand

directors, and told them that the Almighty was getting ahead of him and they must do something to catch more souls, and one of the board said the best plan was to make men believe there was no God. But the old devil shook his head I dident see any sign of the devil. Ey. God. But the old devil shook his head erybody was well behaved and looked thoughtful and serious. Even the little children sat still during preaching, and dident run around and go to the spring dident run around and go to the spring. Another one of the board said: "Better make them believe there is no hell." "That is better," said the old devil, "and that will catch a good many, but we must do better than that." And after a long pow-wow the old devil gave his opinion

> ting it off we'll bag 'em shore."
> Sam Jones may be called rough and unpolished, but he is a diamond nevertheless, and his good work for the orphan home will live as a bright record of his good deeds long after he is gone.

After the benediction there was a reand everybody put their lunch upon the boards and a blessing was asked and then all was good cheer and good humor. There was mutton and kid and roast pig and chicken and bread and cake and pie in abundance, and the feast was closed with peaches and melons and grapes; and everybody was happy. A good sermon is a good thing and so is good serion is a good thing and so is good singing, but a poor, frail mortal can enjoy it more when he knows a good dinner is to follow. There is no virtue that I know of that thrives on an empty stomach.

BILL ARP.

The Work of the Wind.

St. Louis, August 27.—The anxiety of the family of Miss Phebe Cousins, the well-known woman's rights lecturer, was relieved to-day, when a letter from her was found at the postoffice, announcing her safety, and explaining why it was that no information had previously been received of her whereabouts.

Immediately after the tornado had passed Miss Couzins visited the stricken town, and her account of the horrors she witnessed describes a situation which was terrible. "Mrs. — and I," writes Miss Couzins, "drove down to Rochester, a distance of seventeen miles, and witnessed such a sight as we hope never to look upon again. The country, for many miles, is laid waste. Farmers' crops and barns and improvements are strewn in every direction, but the loss of life is not so great as at Rochester, although the few that are killed and wounded in the country are horribly mangled. The wife of one farmer, who was in the field, started for the house, but failed to reach it. She ran for a stake in the field, but was blown almost to pieces. The stake was driven the well. to pieces. The stake was driven through her body and her limbs torn off so that they have not yet been found. One young woman is so fearfully mangled with ashes ground into her flesh that she cannot live. A boy had his spine 10 filled with nails that he will die of lock-

jaw. But the most frightful of all scenes was that at Rochester. The scene in the north part of the city, where stood 300 like he was fortifying against the devil and all his angels. My good old father used to tell about an old time preacher who had the same barrar of incompared to the city, where stood 300 houses and a large number of trees, beggars description. Not a dwelling or a tree remains. The debris is piled up in huge masses, or scattered over the up in and pigs lie about dead in all manner of attitudes. One cow we saw had her head

was killed near his elevator. He had started for the house across the way, but had evidently been caught in the air and whipped on to the earth, for the grass was swept clean where he was found and every bone in his body was broken. A ong train of grain cars was thrown from the track and some of them were pitched into the river beyond. Among the trees bordering the bed of the river all sorts of garments were flying from the limbs, and while we were there the bodies of a woman and a baby were found. The railroad station, the locomotive, carriage factory, and harvester works are 6.0000. factory, and harvester works are a com-plete wreck, although not so completely blown to atoms as the north part of the town. In the streets on the other side every direction, blockading many of them, while tin roofs and towers of churches, cornices, brick chimneys, and debris of all kinds present a most fearful in that particular locality?" picture. That hundreds were not killed was marvellous. But the time being 7 in the evening and the storm seen by every one, men had gone home to their families and everyone had taken refuge in the cellars. All who were mangled or

one saved was in the cellar.
"But the most heartrending sight was "But the most heartrending sight was theory is well supported by the large number of fossil remains found imbedded homeless and killed and wounded. Near the door of the hall, improvised as a hospital, lay five children, all dreadfully hurt, whose parents had both been killed. A sixth child, the baby, never has been found. This sight moved the stoutest hearted to tears. Over forty were in here—men, women and children—in a most pitiable condition. One cunning baby, which reminded me of — 's little one, which no one claimed, with one of one, which no one claimed, with one of its eyes put out, lay and gazed with its one eye at every person who passed, with the most intelligent questioning look, as if to say: 'What does all this mean? Can no one find my mamma?' Twenty bodies were buried yesterday. We drove out to the cemetery and saw the deep, wide trenches prepared, but did not stay for the interment. The excitethe continued strain of nerve and body.'

A Mystery.

wery good moral man, but if there is one little sin that he loves, one broken rail, the devil will root around and find it and get in and ruin kim. They understand that and the humble farmer will never see a broken rail without thinking about it.

He said that if a man didn't want to get religion it was his own business, and all the advice he had to give him was not to be in such a hurry about going to hell. If he really intended to turn his back upon heaven there was no sense in going the other way in a gallop—that he had known young men who drank and dissipated and ruined their health by indulgence in all sorts of vices, and sometimes they committed suicide just as though they wouldent get to hell in due time without it, that it became a sensible man to go there slowly and be on the way in a pailful of hay in a pailful of water neutralizes the smell of paint.

While Mr. D. B. Conner was walking in his pasture, in the lower part of our county a few days ago, he found in a secluded place in a hollow stump two guns which had evidently been there a great many years. All the wood work was gone, and the iron part was twelve or fifteen inches under ground. Both guns were well loaded, had a keen flint in each lock, and were half cocked. The barrels are as straight as an arrow, and have been burnt with many fires. The supposition is that the guns were put there when the stump was a green tree, perhaps a hundred years ago and over. We wonder who put them there, and for what purpose.—Orangeburg Times and Democrat.

—A handful of hay in a pailful of water neutralizes the smell of paint. While Mr. D. B. Conner was walking over. We wonder who put them there, and for what purpose.—Orangeburg Times and Democrat.

A handful of hay in a pailful of water neutralizes the smell of paint.

they would run a risk of suffocation from inhaling the fumes, and asked as a special favor that they go clad in old dresses. But no; they treated my advice with the usual contempt of women for a man's superior wisdom, and went in all their customary fluery, flounces

CAROLINA'S GOLDEN ROCKS. A Poetical Sketch of the Phosphate Industry.

From the Washington Star.

"You would scarcely believe that ma-nure is dug out of the ground in my State," said a South Carolina gentleman to a knot of Kentucky tobacco planters, the other night, in the Galt House smoking-room, in Louisville.

"Well, it would be regarded as a very strange thing in our section. We know that we have to use lots of it, but when t goes into the ground that is the last of it, as a fertilizer, at least," replied one of the planters.

"It is a fact, nevertheless," rejoined the Palmetto man, "and if you"! excuse my absence for a few moments I'll go to my room and get some tangible proof." Saying this he departed and soon returned with an irregular lump of gray-ish drab-colored stone and laid it before the party. It was handed about from one to the other, hefted, tasted and smelled, but they couldn't see how such stuff as that would manure land.

State," said the gentleman. "They kicked it about whenever it came in their way, cursed its presence in their fields, and worked hard to cart it out of the way, just like they would any other rocks, while all the time it was the most valuable thing they could own, only they didn't know it. By and by, after the war, one of those shrewd, prying, spectacle-wearing geologists paid a visit to one of the plantations on the Ashley River. Here his attention was drawn to a huge lump of this rock, which con-tained one of the very fossils for which he was searching. He struck it several

blows with a hammer to dislodge the petrifaction from its envelope, and was surprised and delighted to discover that the despised and rejected rock was a rich phosphate of lime, more valuable, in-deed, as was proved by analysis, than the precious guano deposits of the South Atlantic and Pacific islands, over which governments have gone to war, and from whose traffic gigantic fortunes have been made. I take this specimen, strike it scratch it or even rub it, and it speaks

for itself as to its character."

Here he suited his action to his words and gave the stone to the nearest one of the party after rubbing it vigorously be-tween his thumb and fore uger. "Phew!" exclaimed andividual as

he brought it under his nose, "it smells like a church steeple pigeon roost."

The others repeated the experiments with similar results and the harmless-

looking stone was incontinently dropped upon the table as something uncanny.

"You may believe," continued the South Carolina gentleman, "the Yankee South Carolina gentleman, "the Yankee made a careful and quiet investigation of the extent and locality of the deposits, and then lost no time in getting back to Boston with a scheme to disclose to Eastern capitalists that really had 'millions n it.' The original company did not do nuch besides purchasing mining leases in all the ground thought to contain the phosphatic rock. But the secret was out, and other companies obtained sub-leases and creeted large works for preparing the crude material for market.
A series of costly experiments followed with varying success, both as to the manner of mining and methods of handmanner of mining and methods of hand-ling and reducing the rocks. Still the production of the fertilizer grew steadily year by year, keeping always behind the commercial demand. The accepted method of mining is by means of shullow trenches, gradually widening into each other as the deposits are removed. This answered year, well at first as the streams thickness, and no thought was given to possible beds lying under the waters of the rivers and bayous. It remained for other enterprising capitalists to discover the latter fact, and now they are reaping a rich harvest by dredging and scraping the bottom, and even employ divers in the work of gathering the subsequeous deposits. The localities where the rock is found extend along both sides of the Ashley for two or three miles above its Ashley for two or three miles above its mouth, and underlay the bed of that with negro labor, and that is found to be the most reliable. The negro can best endure the exposure to the heat of the sun and the malaria of that region, of the station the trees are piled up in of rheumatism and low grade fevers,

> "How came this rock to be deposited in that particular locality?" "Well, sir, for that our best authority

> ered by the tides, and that this locality must have been an immense 'bone yard' for all sorts of marine monsters. tons, more or less perfect, of the lower crustacea, shells, &c. The action of the sea-water must have cemented the phosphatic elements of these dead fishes into the form in which it now is mined. I have at home some sharks' teeth three and four inches broad at the base, nearly five inches long and quite an inch thick, taken from these deposits. You may judge from this what terrible water wolves used to patrol our Carolina har-bors before man came into fashion. We have in Charleston harbor now some big 'men-eaters,' but they are minnows com-pared with what their ancestors must

have been."
"How is the rock treated to fit it for "How is the rock treated to fit it for use?" asked one of the party.
"It is taken to one of the seven big grinding mills along the banks of the river, and crushed by stamps into lumps as big as marbles, and then ground in steel mancrels until it becomes as impalpable as the finest flour. Then, as the minest consider the titule. chemiats consider that it adds to the strength of the fertilizing properties, the dust is trested to a bath of sulphuric acid, and is again ground until it becomes dry."
"It must take a big lot of acid?"

"Yes, I should think it did. But every factory manufactures its own acid. But every factory manufactures its own acid. They have immensely lofty buildings near their mills, where, in colossal lead-lined chambers, superheated fumes from burning sulphur are cooled and condensed into sulphuric acid. These acid works are interesting places to visit, but are no fit places for ladies. Against my better judgment I once consented to pilot a company of ladies through one of these works. I warned them beforehand that they would run a risk of suffocation

they passed through the mills, and fairly gasped for breath while in the acid works. When they left the latter place their appearance was enough to make the appearance was enough to make the angels weep. All their many colored ribbons and feathers and what not were bleached to a dirty white, and several fine dresses were utterly ruined. One lady, whose damask cheeks were due to profusely-laid cosmetics, when she came out wore a complexion deeply, beautifully green, and it cost her weeks of

mortification and the cost her weeks of mortification and close seclusion before she got rid of her verdancy."

"Where is all the sulphur obtained for making this acid?" asked a reporter, who had been silently "taking in" the conversation hitherto.

"The convenies being it for the control of the convenies being it for the convenies to the convenies being it for the convenies to the conve

'The companies bring it from Sicily by the ship-load, and keep a fleet of schooners constantly employed in the work. You may see, any day, on the wharves along the river, piles of pure volcanic sulphur large enough to m one of the largest blocks in this city.

"How about the magnitude of this phosphate industry?" was next inquired. "It amounts to millions of dollars annually. Much of the manufactured product is consumed in the United States, but a respectable proportion is shipped abroad, and several million tons also go to foreign lands in the crude state to be reduced there. It is an exceedingly strong and rich fertilizer, and generally requires to be mixed with other manures to lessen its strength. Before the manuparks of Charleston were as bare of grass as your hand; now every house of any pretension is surrounded by a lawn of thick, velvety turf, and the parks are almost transformed. It is the only material that will enable grass to grow upon ocean sand. As a natural consequence, the owners of the phosphate lands and the manufacturers and dealers have become rich, and the end is not yet parks of Charleston were as bare of grass have become rich, and the end is not yet similar deposits will be found in other localities along the coast, and every acre of worn-out, tillable land in the older States, and even the desert places, be made to blossom as a garden.

Human Flesh For Dinner.

GALVESTON, TEXAS, August 22 .- Ad vices, just received from Nevada, Mexitragedy, the details of which are horri-ble almost beyond belief. About two years ago James Atwater settled near Nevada and began cattle raising. Six husband endeavored to reconcile her, but apparently without success. About two months ago while walking about the ranch Mrs. Atwater was prostrated by a sunstroke, and, although she soon recovered, her mind has since been affected.

Last Thursday her youngest child, a five-year old boy, disappeared, and a dil-ligent search failed to bring to light any traces of his whereabouts. At dinner on traces of his whereabouts. At dinner on Saturday Mrs. Atwater placed before her husband a dish of meat. He knew that no cattle had been killed and asked where the meat came from and what it was. Mrs. Atwater said that it was a rabbit which had been caught in a snare set by her in the chapparal. Her husboard, took from it a human arm, and throwing it on the table, shouted to the horrified husband: "You don't relish eating your own flesh and blood cooked; try it raw!" Mr. Atwater, who is afflict-ed with heart disease, fell to the floor in a swoon, and his wife was seized by two of the herders just as she was about to cut her throat with a case-knife. She raved wildly and the herders gathered from her talk that the missing boy had been secreted by her during Thursday, and that she had slipped from her bed that night and murdered him, cutting of his head, arms and legs with a hatchet. Two of the legs and one arm she boiled and set them before her husband as above stated. The horrible story was corroborated by the herders, who found the remnants of the child's body in the place where the mother said that she had left them. When Mr. Atwater recovered case there seems to be no reason why we consciousness his reason had departed, should not make our own wine instead strument of that nature. and he is now a raving maniac. Mrs. of paying high prices for the foreign Atwater has been placed in jail, but there is no likelihood that she will be tried, as she is too mad.

A Glant Skeleton.

SHELBYVILLE, Ind., August 19.— George Arnold, a farm hand, in the em-ploy of Franklin Boots, who lives about fifteen miles west of this city, made a discovery which has excited widespread interest in this country. The object of this interest is the skeleton of what once was a man of gigantic proportions, which was uncovered in a gravel pit on Mr. Boot's farm. The skeleton was found in The balance has for the most part been a sitting posture, facing the east, and about six feet beneath the surface. Some which are not fully ripe, to ship later in some of the larger bones were taken out intact, and from them may be easily realized the gigantic stature of the being to whom they once gave support. A measurement of the skull from front to rear, the rule passing through the eye socket to the back of the head, shows it to have been about sixteen inches, while the breadth of the inferior maxillary was eight and one-half inches, showing that the brain must have weighed four and one-half to five pounds. Careful measurements of the other bones establish the fact that the man, when alive, was not less than nine feet in height and large in proportion. From the appearance of the teeth, which are very large, and do not show the slightest sign. the breadth of the inferior maxillary was reight and one-half inches, showing that the brain must have weighed four and one-half to five pounds. Careful measurements of the other bones establish the fact that the man, when alive, was not less than nine feet in height and large in proportion. From the appearance of the teeth, which are very large, and do not show the slightest sign of decay, although they are worn down almost to the bones of the jaw, the man could not have been less than 100 years old when he died, and of course, he may have been much older. The bones of the lower jaw are very large and thick, showing an extent of muscular development in that organ which is far beyond anything of the present day. How long ago the body of this giant was interred where it was unearthed, or to what tribe or nation he belonged when he trod the earth in all the majesty of his strength, it is impossible to say, but it must have been ages 2go, as all the indications show that the soil where the remains were discovered had not been disturbed for many generations. Steps have been discovered had not been disturbed for many generations. Steps have been taken to have casts made of the bones, and they will be placed in the Statecollection or some of our college muse-

A GREAT BUSINESS.

rapes and Wine on the Mountain Slopes

When every crop and agricultural respect seems parched and withered by the drought; when few reports from the country bring cheerful news, it is pleas ant and refreshing to find one product flourishing and affording abundant yield despite weeks of burning heat and dust.
If an agriculturist wishes to be encour-

ie has only to visit any one of the luxuriant vineyards which grow near this city weighted with luscious fruit. In company with Herman Gilreath, a representative of the News spent an hour yesterday on Paris Mountain at "Monte Vino," the splendid vineyard belonging o the late Dr. Marshall's estate. Stroude

ged and stimulated to renewed

Marshall, son of the deceased, has not allowed the vineyard to lauguish, and is giving it his constant attention.

A great industry has been fairly be gun by Mr. Marshall this season. The wine house built by his father has been perfected in every respect, and the busi-ness of wine making on an extensive

Scale is now in progress.

On the first floor is a small machine which is used for mashing the grapes Scores of hands gathered the fruit in baskets. The fruit, clinging to the stem ust as it comes from the vine, is poured into the hopper of the machine, which breaks the skins and pulp. After the grapes pass through the machine they are placed in the press which rapidly brings the juice out. The juice and pulps are then placed in large fermenting tubs which stand in rows against the wall. This first fermentation lasts about three days and clears the juice of the pulp and The juice is then poured into a tank which feeds a pipe running into barrels and pipes below. The word "pipes" as last applied does not refer to the slender into property to the slender in the word "pipes". iron conduit, but to large barrel shaped receptacles holding 500 gallons apiece. The cellar is cut out of solid rock, and is perfectly cool and very well ventilated. There are now four "pipes" filled with juice, making 4,000 gallons. Besides

this there are a number of barrels and casks, containing the delightful liquid

The pulps and hulls of the visities of grapes impart different colors to the wine. Mr. Marshal is now making port, claret, sherry and a white wine. The claret, sherry and a white wine. wine requires a good deal of tannic acid, and this is obtained from the stems in Novada and began cattle raising. Six months after his arrival he sent for his wife and family of three, who were then living near Xenia, Ohio. They came and have lived with their fother. Mrs. Attobe added. The amount of sugar bas to be added. The amount of sugar contained in the juice is at once determined by a "sacchometer." a small glass instruby a "sacchometer," a small glass instru-ment which registers the quantity of sweetness in any liqid to a nicety. Most sweetness in any liqid to a nicety. Most of the grapes used by Mr. Marshall contain enough sugar, and he does not require that article frequently. The wine made without the addition of sugar is regarded as very much finer, being

The wine drawn off yesterday from one of the fermenting tubs was of a bright red, and although exceedingly new, was most palatable and pretty.

The juice goes through three fermentations. First in the tubs as it comes from the press, then through two more in the cellar. The wine is then allowed to stand one year. At the expiration of hat time it is put upon the market and commercial demand. The accepted method of mining is by means of shallow trenches, gradually widening into each other as the deposits are removed. This answered very well at first, as the stratum of rocks is not over two or three feet in thickness, and no thought was given to board, took from it a human arm, and the street in the chapparal. Her husches are removed street by her in the chapparal. Her husches again at each street with the dish, and a ready saie, while dealers outling to each outline the made here in the mountains then disappears to exercise the current indifference, Mrs. Atwater jumped and is sold at "imported" prices. The dealers are scarcely to blame for this as the beautiful the later of the current indifference and no thought was given to board, took from it a human arm, and finds a ready sale, wine dealers buying it eagerly at \$1.25 per gallon. Our wine our people will take a long time to be converted to the belief that good wine can really be made outside of Europe. Mr. Marshall has employed Mr.

Jaffreaux, a Frenchman, to superintend d by two his wine making. Mr. Jaffreaux was about to ife. She gathered therefore thoroughly experienced and boy had competent. He declares that the American ican grape is much superior to the French, and says our climate is better adapted to the cultivation of the grape and the manufacture of wine than France. He says our wine is realy purer than the French wine as that is almost invariably heavily diluted with water. In France it requires about ten days to ferment the juice the first time. Here our climate ferments it in three days. If this is the cheap and popular beverage in this sec-tion, and this was the idea which actua-ted Dr. Marshall in establishing his vineyard and building his wine house.

two gentlemen before next season. Mr. Marshall has received orders for 40,000 cuttings. Grape culture seems destined to be a great industry here, and we shall soon have as much cheap wine and grapes upon our tables as we can desire.

time without it, that it became a sensible man to go there slowly and be on the road as long as possible, and godecently, and if possible stop on the way occasionally and rest under the shade.

While talking about the way a good many folks put off and postpone getting many folks put off and postpone getting religion, he said that one time the old religion, he said that one time the old religion, he said that one time the old religion is the short of the usual contempt of women for a man's superior wisdom, and went in all their customary finery, flounces and furblelows.

— A handful of hay in a pailful of water neutralizes the smell of paint.

— A handful of hay in a pailful of water neutralizes the smell of paint.

— Whow shall I have my bonnet trim and furblelows.

— Every man esteems his own missortened with mothing but the usual contempt of women in all their customary finery, flounces and furblelows.

— Every man esteems his own missortened with religion of the usual contempt of women water neutralizes the smell of paint.

— Whow shall I have my bonnet trim and furblelows.

— Well, they professed to enjoy their trip very highly and to be deeply intersected with the usual contempt of women in all their customary finery, flounces and furblelows.

— Every man esteems his own missortened with mothing but Hop Suppose the case were changed, and all their customary finery, flounces and furblelows.

— Every body is using, and everybody is guiso of girls were arcested. If this was done our jails would have the appearance of sardine box of sardine box of sardine box of sardine water neutralizes the smell of water neutrali

BUTCHERED BY BURGLARS. A Horrible Tragedy in the suburbs of

SAVANNAH, August 27.—Henry Hertel and wife, German shopkeepers, were found murdered yesterday in their store in the suburbs of Savannah. Customers went to the store yesterday morning and found it closed. Looking through the window blinds they discovered Hertel lying on the floor in a pool of blood. The door was burst in and a ghastly sight was revealed. The murdered man was lying in the middle of the room with a handkerchief tied over his eyes. His skull was crushed in with some blunt SAVANNAH, August 27 .- Henry Herskull was crushed in with some blunt instrument. His wife was found lying on the sofa in the parlor with her throat cut, and one arm nearly severed. The matter was reported to the police and a search was begun for the perpetrators of the crime. Two negroes were arrested on suspicion and lodged in jail Hertel was supposed to have a large sum of money in his possession, and it is believed he was murdered while defending his property from burglars. The crime was committed between 8 o'clock Saturday night and 7 o'clock Sunday morning.

Hertel and wife were middled aged and respected. Detalls of the Crime.

The Savannah Morning News of yea-terday contain the following additional details of the horrible crime: On entering the store, the body of the murdered man was found lying on the

IN A POOL OF BLOOD

IN A POOL OF BLOOD, in front of the counter. His skull was crushed in and a long, deep gash extended across the back of his head. His throat bore the marks of fingers. Across his eyes and around his head a handkerchief was closely tied, completely blindfolding him. From all appearances he was in the act of drawing a measure of syrup from a barrel, and while stooping down was struck the fatal blow. He fell on his back, where he lay until discovered yesterday morning.

on his back, where he lay until discover-ed yesterday morning.

In the parlor adjoining the store, lay the corpse of the dead man's wife—soon to become a mother—presenting a sick-ening spectacle as she reclined on a sofa, saturated with blood from her young life. Her body bore marks of most horrible and brutal treatment. The deep gashes on the face extended from both sides of the temple to the chin, while her skull was cut open and the brain exuded. Her left arm was nearly

SEVERED FROM THE BODY, probably thrown up to defend herself against her assailant. She wore a loose calico wrapper, and was apparently about to retire, waiting, no doubt, for her husband. The sight of husband and wife was one not soon to be forgotten as they lay in their home slaughtered by fiends in human shape.

The murdered man was about thirtyeight years old and was a native of Germany. He came to this country about
six years ago, first going to Chattanooga,
where he remained about a year, when
he came to Savannah, and chained a ne came to Savannah, and obtained a situation as barkeeper with Mr. Charles Seiler. He was afterwards employed in a similar capacity with George Ch. Gemunden and A. Basler. By frugal habits and strict economy he managed to save up a little money, and about twelve months ago bought out the store he owned at the time of his death.

About nine months ago he married a Miss Anna Nilsson. Having gained a competence and built up a fair business, and having an affectionate helpmate, his

INTENSE EXCITEMENT.

The coroner was at once notified, but before he could get out to the scene the neighborhood was aroused and a crowd had collected. A thorough search of the premises was made, when it was disclospremises was made, when it was disclos-ed that the murder had been deliberately planned, the fiends making quick work of their victims. One of the money drawers behind the bar was taken out of its place, rifled and afterwards placed on s. barrel. Another money drawer looked s barrel. Another money drawer looked as if it had been tampered with, but left on account of the combination. There were no signs of any

INSTRUMENT OF DEATH about the premises, and no traces of blood except around the bodies of the murdered man and wife. From the character of the wounds it was believed

THEORY OF THE MURDER.

From the statement of a colored boy living in the neighborhood it appears that on Saturday afternoon Hertel ented Dr. Marshall in establishing his vineyard and building his wine house.

There are forty acres in grapes on this slope on Paris Mountain, and every vine bore this year abundantly. Two-thirds of the grapes were shipped North and sold at from 12 to 15 cents per pound. The crop here is about six weeks ahead of the Northern crop and this gives the Southern grape-grower great advantage in marketing his fruit. It will be seen that Mr. Marshall has only consumed one-third of his abundant crop for wine. The balance has for the most part been marketed. He is still holding grapes, which are not fully ripe, to ship later in impression for the purpose of getting the

tub of water on his premises. The coroner took possession of the pants, and had
the party arrested and sent to jail to await
further developments.

A suspected colored boy living with
Mr. Grimes, near the corner of Wheaton
and Liberty streets, was valted by the
coroner and searched, together with his,
trunk. He was also taken to jail to
await further action and an examination.

LATER.—Four negroes are now in fail Await further action and an examination.

LATER.—Four negroes are now in jail in connection with the murder of Henry Hertel, the German grocer, and his wife. Suspicion against them is very

— We are told that when Jacob kissed Rachel he "lifted up his voice and wept." The cause does not appear, but perhaps Rachel had been cating onions

There is a telegraph operator at Pensacola, Fla., who takes no heed of strikes. He gets \$10 a day because of the presence of yellow fever in town. He does not meet with active competition, even with his fancy salary as an inducement to other operatives to divide the field with him.

GIVEN UP BY DOCTORS.—"Is it possi